10/18/70

Dear Mary,

Your long silence worries me. I can take it as a sign things are even more serious than you indicated with Jimmy Lee or that other troubles beset you. Because if you went to the camp you should have long, tedious hours of nothingness and worry, which provies much time for cards-writing, I fear the possibility of the latter.

When you can, please let us know how thingsare.

Also when you feel free enough and are home, please send the Perrie-Marcello material, for we are working on the final form of that complaint.

Nothing else is new here, other than what you can gather from the things I've been sending. We've had a killing frost, Lil ate a ripe persimmon yesterday, I've planted three (of eight) dwarf fruit trees she ordered, got the liner out of the pool and have a race with freezing to make what for us will be an expensive repair. Learning what to do, what seems best, has been time-consuming for me. (The monster who did the installation did superb work on every important detail, especially on the concrete, only to chisel on the almost costless detail that caused this trouble. One estimator told me that the value of this pool is $8,000. The chiselling can't account for $2.00 in his saving of costs.)

The colors are getting beautiful. Our favorite dogwood is regal, glorious. Wish you were here. There are but two weeks left in October, remember.

We do hope everything is well.

Sincerely,